

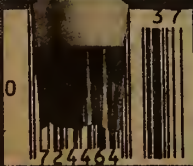
SEPTEMBER 18, 1979

FREE

**BFC Blows
Budget**

TOOL

**FROSH
ISSUE**



**WELCOME BACK
FROM
THE CLASS OF 45.**



Letters

March 29 Issue a Hit

Mr. John Van Lierde,
Editor
Toike Oike,
Metro Library Building.
University of Toronto.

Dear John:

Recently, I picked up the March 29th issue of the TOIKE OIKE and was pleased to discover that it was genuinely humorous. Though I usually find the material in the TOIKE in poor taste, I thoroughly enjoyed that issue...

...The humour was of a quality not often seen in the publication and I hope that this trend will continue. Issues like this illustrate what the TOIKE is capable of when a responsible attitude is taken. Keep up the good work.

Sincerely Yours,
B. Etkin
Dean

Dear Godiva's Box,

I have never before written to you but after reading the March 29th TOIKE I feel compelled to write. That issue was fantastic. All of the articles (esp. Stuporman) were great and the jokes were hilarious. Had Michelle Lnadberg seen that issue, instead of the noosepaper, I'm sure her column would have read differently.

I have only one complaint; that is, why were so few distributed? I had a really tough time getting my hands on one and a lot of my buddies never even knew that it came out.

C.B.

Dear Box,

What is going on here? Do you consider Scarborough College too remote? We have not been receiving our TOIKes recently and believe me, some of your most loyal readers are Scarberiaites. I take for example your issue of Mar. 29, it was an excellent issue, the best of the year, but Scarborough College did not get any of them. We had to rely on friends in engineering to get us copies. Let's get on the ball, box.

A large group of irate
Scarboro Collich students
(A.L.G.O.I.S.C.S.)

DEAR MRS. GODIVA,
SOME OF MY FRIENDS
SAY THAT IT IS ALL
A BIG STORY. PLEASE
TELL ME THE TRUTH
IS THERE A B.F.C.
LOVE,
VIRGINIA

YES VIRGINIA, There is a B.F.C.

The Brute Force Committee exists in the hearts of all skulemen. It is what separates the engineers from other campus types. The B.F.C. is the personification of Skule spirit; the camaraderie that stays with professional engineers through their entire lives. The B.F.C. is not merely the perpetrator of 'university pranks', it is a brotherhood to which we all belong, whether we come out to capers or not. So Virginia, tell your friends that they are wrong. The B.F.C. is alive and well at U of T.

Godiva

**The above is emphatically
denied by 'da Chief'.**

Dear Box,

Congratulations!! What a great issue that was. I am of course referring to the March 29th TOIKE. I have never laughed so hard as when I read part 3 of Stuporman. The interview with God was a work of genius. The joikes were some of the best I have ever heard.

IND 8TO

Dear Godiva's Box;

The Mechanical Engineers of UofT are the most dynamic, innovative, super fags the world has ever known. I know this because I am one.

A.D. Machoni,
Chairperson.

TOIKE

Editor - Bob Moults
Business Manager - Avi Zimmerman
Photo Editor - Jay Stringer
Special Effects - Eric Hartwell
Workers - Jim Marco and friends

Kevin Bertch, Bill Mark,
Reid Eddy, Jim Hayes,
Stever Roberts, Sue Samuels,
Paul Toyonaga

Slackers -

Jymmi eM - Back for a sixth!
Steve Dee - Token graduate.
Dan the Mensch - Still looking.
Sneaky Six Systems - Pippa, you're really a penguin (Wysong?)
Rehb Zewnel - Who?
Rob Anderson - Pax Barb
Ed Moore - M.T.M. here I cum.
Giggles - Free and giggling once again.
Werner - I'm going to be a doctor asshole.
Raf - You already are.
Kevin G. - Responsible for the above.
Dave - If your aunt had wheels, she'd be a teacart.
Anne - Don't kill him, he's all I've got.
The Greek - If she had a turbocharger, would she be a blowing teacart?
Mikey - Cumming straight from retirement to rebecumb a plebe (and in the sack, too).
Wendy - Winnie the Pooh does too!
Kiss - Bite my Gnatch kose!!!
Sue - This make out, I mean this make-up is real horrorshow stuff.
C+ - Beware of F!rosh bearing big trees.
Bob - I look up and see vultures circling.
Piggy - They only want me for my fingers - I'm all keyed up.
Claudia - For the double-oh in my life.
Steve R - I really don't exist.
Blade - I have nothing to do with this perverted outfit.
Real Monk - Whetted appetite.
Bill M. - Executive Consultant i.e. I yell at Bob alot.
Otis Fudpucker - This one's for Wild Wilma now appearing in Med. Sci. for a limited time only. I hope.
Editor - Welcome back.
Stanley Milligram - A cc for all that is torturing you.
Irene K. - Denying my being here (or anywhere else)
Paul K.T. - Definitely not a member of the Hot Sub Club.
And those who paid to remain anonymous.

The TOIKE OIKE is published every now and then in the interest of the Engineering Undergraduates by the Engineering Society of the University of Toronto. Nobody here takes the content of the paper seriously, so please don't be offended by anything we publish. The editor is lonely, so come pay him a visit on the third floor of the Old Metro Library Building, or call him, or his business manager, at 978-5377.

Here it is!



Something extra from Labatt's.

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Extra Stock means extra flavour, extra smoothness, extra taste satisfaction.
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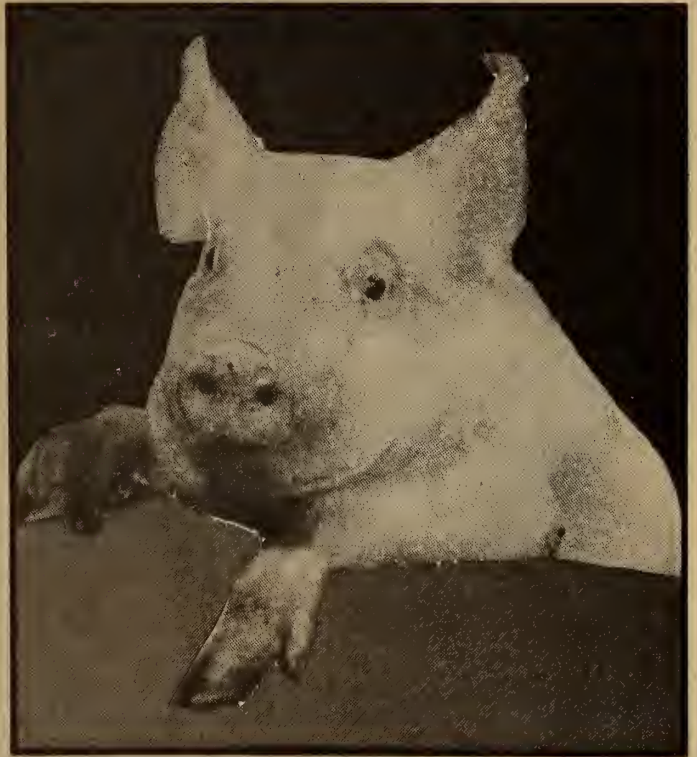
Litter from the Editor

HI! My name is Bob Moulton and I am the new editor of the TOIKE OIKE. Though I do not mind printing material of questionable moral value, as editor, I would like to maintain the TOIKE's reputation as a truly humorous publication.

I have set up two suggestion boxes appropriately named "Godiva's Box"; one is just outside the TOIKE office in the engineering stores and the other is in the engineering undergraduate computer terminal. Please submit into these boxes any letters (serious or otherwise), joikes, articles, and especially ideas.

For years now, the TOIKE has been written mainly by the male engineering students. This term we are going to allow the women of the University a chance to demonstrate their sense of humour by letting them write the third issue. So, come on girls, write something funny and show up to the make-up in October.

There will also be a contest for the best and worst joike of the term. Please include your name and class with your submission. In the Christmas issue the winning joikes along with their authors will be featured. This contest is open to students and staff of all faculties.



Our Founder—The Toike Oink

Index

Cover: Photo by Steve Roberts



36
Cover: It's an outbreak of Flrosh fever as hordes of wide-eyed innocents flood the campus. To date, the toll has been horrendous, mainly in Engineering where half of first year Eng Sci is already in Industrial.



945
Energy: Excitement, fine acting and historical sophistication help Ronald MacDana blast her way into our hearts. She cuts an impressive figure, but still must persuade the skeptical that this is, indeed, a serious technical paper.



87
Orientation: If the reader is truly persevering, he will find almost nothing about orientation this issue. It's not that we don't care, but it's all the same as last year, only everything costs more and nobody understands tradition.

22
Quenelle
The vast majority of nurses we have met like to enjoy the quiet things in life — especially the folding of a two dollar bill.

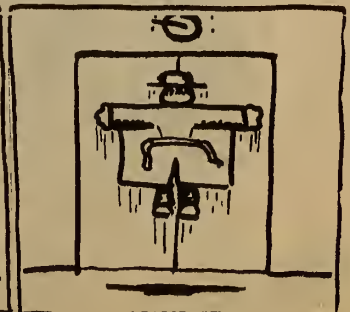
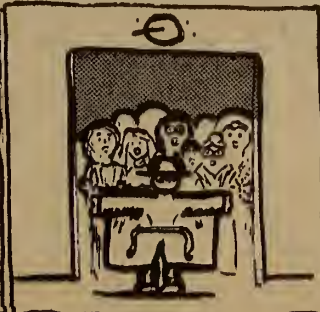
69
Excrogenation
A female Engineer was in the gynecological stirrups, and the medical man was in the middle of his examination, when...

95
Religion
He suddenly said brusquely, "Look, madam, I'm a happily married man — so please stop squeezing my hand!"

43
Behaviour
A question puzzling many female Engineers is what size is a ZEBRA? Obviously, 25 sizes larger than A BRA.

37
Theatre
A recent poll shows that all Engineers agree that sex is great. It's the only game where you can win by taking a licking.

0
Frippery
When it comes right down to it, it's hard to keep a female Engineer down — but it's a hell of a lot of fun trying.



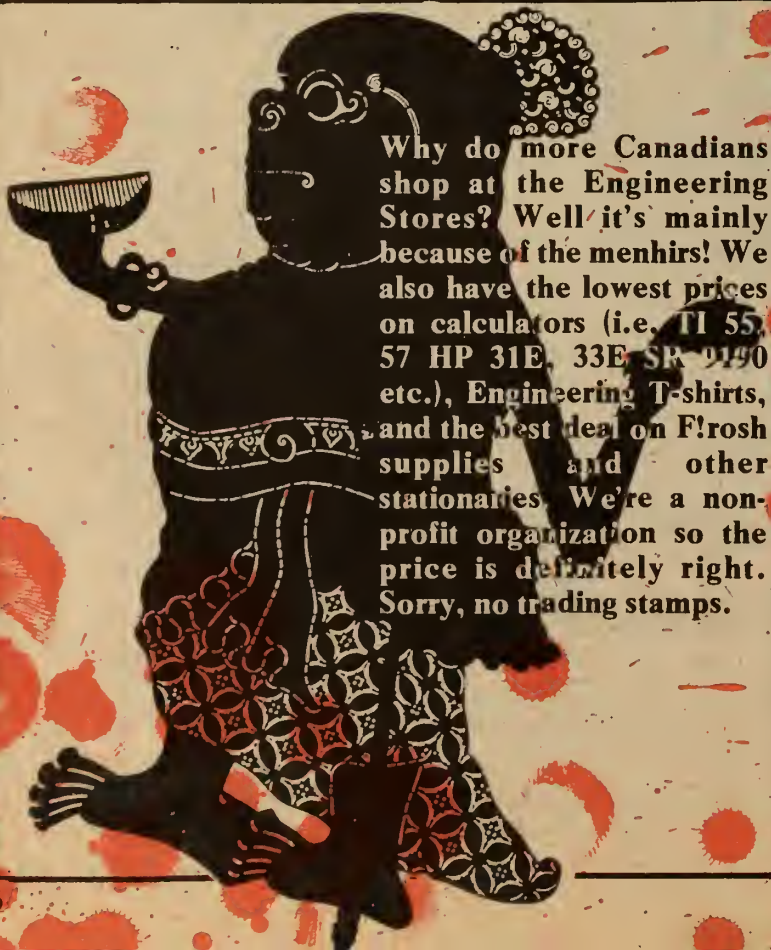


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and Erindale Campuses may arrange to meet with
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Why do more Canadians
shop at the Engineering
Stores? Well it's mainly
because of the menhirs! We
also have the lowest prices
on calculators (i.e. TI 55,
57 HP 31E, 33E SR 9190
etc.), Engineering T-shirts,
and the best deal on Frosh
supplies and other
stationaries. We're a non-
profit organization so the
price is definitely right.
Sorry, no trading stamps.

MEDICINE

No Frills Surgery

As inflation and consumer awareness rise hand in hand, it was to be expected that the no frills concept of merchandising would slowly become all pervasive. What is surprising, however, is that this same concept should carry over into the health disciplines.

Toronto General Hospital, well known as a pioneering hospital for decades, has again emerged on the forefront. They have taken the bold step towards lowering the cost of basic surgery for the consumer.

"We're very excited about it," explains Dr. Hacker, head of abdominal surgery at TGH, "It's a very novel way of getting basic, necessary surgery to those people who would never be able to afford the fees, since the entire medical profession in Ontario has opted out of OHIP."

His point is well taken. Since the first few physicians began opting out of the plan last spring, the numbers increased so drastically that in the space of a week, OHIP was a word written only on washroom walls.

"Of course, no frills implies that the consumer will have to provide the extras himself," added Dr. Hacker. "He is expected to bathe the area and shave it cleanly before he checks himself into the O.R. He has to pick the surgeon, anaesthetist and nurses up from their homes on his way into the hospital and ensure that their laundry is secured from the linen supply. It's a good idea that he phone in reservations for the operating room at least 24 hours previous to cutting."

It was evident that this was cost-cutting at its most literal. By eliminating the middle man, the patient books his own suite, chooses his own surgical team and delivers them personally to the site of his evisceration, for a fraction of the cost.

"We've found patient acceptance is very high, although most people's lack of ability in performing their own tracheal intubation is appalling. Just the other day, we spent half an hour watching one joker gag and vomit endlessly while trying to swallow the air supply. But the really aggravating part comes when they give themselves anaesthetic before cutting in. They count backwards from a hundred and pass out long before they've punctured even the outermost muscle layers. Then we've got to go in. We charge extra, of course."

"But you get an interesting cross section of people in the O.R.," Dr. Hacker continued. "Some grit their teeth, make the incision, do a pretty damn good job laying their guts open

Medicine

and then remove their appendix. But, few tolerate the pain long enough to suture up, so we provide staple guns. Other people come in, and at the first site of exposed brain tissue, pass out like a light. But don't get me wrong. The entire surgical team is right there in the room, offering encouragement at the appropriate times, answering any questions at all about anatomy or physiology, and applauding brilliant self-surgical feats. Very enjoyable for us.

The O.R. itself is a visual treat. There are plenty of windows for diffuse, natural lighting; large, uncluttered work areas (as the patients purchase and carry away their own surgical tools); bright, cheery wall displays to spur them on, and a voluminous library of medical literature, should the patient wish to consult any particular textbook of surgical technique whilst operating.

"We do have a lounge that patients can make use of after particularly difficult cardiac or neurosurgery," Dr. Hacker explained. "In fact, it's actually the doctor's lounge, but we extend patient privileges if it isn't around lunch hour. Still, there's not a soul on our staff who wouldn't offer his seat to some poor wretched sod who's come in after some rather difficult kidney transplant surgery."

The Red Cross operates a No-name Generic Blood Bank in the basement, and also sells unlabelled organs for very reasonable prices as well.

"We salute the Red Cross in their efforts to drop costs by dispensing with the individual packaging needed for different blood types. Patients bring their own containers for however much blood they feel they'll need, and can pick up any given organ they'll be transplanting that day. Just last week, kidney and liver were on special, for \$1.98 a pound."

And just how much had all this cost-cutting benefitted the consumer? We asked the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons to quote some prices to us.

"Very reasonable, indeed, (the prices) are extremely low, especially for open heart. \$43 for your basic septal defect, \$75 for a bypass, and only \$127 for a complete transplant (less, if hearts are on special that week). Neuro is a bit more, but still within grasp of most people. \$224 gets an overhaul and complete rewiring with local anaesthetic thrown in free."

Impressive. For the price of a dinner for two at Winston's, the average slob can get a new lease on life in just one day, and still be home in time to catch the six o'clock news. Though inflation has put the price of gasoline out of reach for most consumers, basic surgery is still a facet of medical science that can be enjoyed by the whole family.

Career Counselling & Placement Centre UP-COMING EVENTS

8T0-Planning to enter the permanent job market?

Looking for a summer, course-related job?

Now is the time to start your job search. Over 250 employers will be visiting the campus between October-March to interview graduating students for permanent, career employment; approximately 40 will recruit on-campus for summer work.

For further details on how you can participate, plan to attend the appropriate employment seminars between September 10 - September 21. Below is a partial list of those companies that will be recruiting on-campus during 1979-80.

Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co.
Tauche, Ross and Co.
Computer Consoles
INCO Metals Co. of Canada
Pan Canadian Petroleum
Thorne, Riddell and Co.
Bank of Montreal
Dateline Systems Ltd.
Starkman, Kraft, Rathman, Berger & Grill
Crown Life
Wm. Eisenberg & Co.
Daminian Stores
Sun Life
MCC Powers
Mobil Oil
Travelers Canada
Canadian International Paper Co.
Clarkson, Gordon & Co.
M.I.T. Lincoln Laboratories
Deloitte, Haskins and Sells
Alcan
Manulife
Factory Mutual Engineering
Provincial Bank of Canada
Dunwoody & Co.
Daw Chemical
CN Railways
Price, Waterhouse and Co.
North York Hydro
Woodlands Enterprises Ltd.
Johnson Controls Ltd.
Pratt & Whitney Aircraft
Hewlett-Packard Canada Ltd.
Synchro
Morse Chain
North American Life
Ernst & Whinney
Maneywell Information Systems
Cargill Grain Co. Ltd.
Rockwell International - Automotive
General Foods
Fiberglas Canada
Chubb & Son
Petro-Canada

Burroughs Business Machines
Schlumberger of Canada
Dupont of Canada Ltd.
Bell Northern Research
Union Carbide
Trane Co. of Canada
Peter Kiewit Sons Co.
Iran Ore Co. of Canada
Alberta Energy Co. Ltd.
Gulf Oil - Calgary
Dome Petroleum
Caterpillar Tractor
Data General
Amaca Canada Ltd.
Borg Warner Chemicals
Shell Canada Resources
MacMillan Bloedel
Abitibi Paper Co.
Praxair & Gamble Co.
Imperial Oil Ltd.
Atlas Steel Co.
G.H. Ward & Partners
General Motors of Canada Ltd.
Gulf Oil Canada Ltd.
Shell Canada Ltd.
Union Oil Co. of Canada
Landon Life
Canadian Industrial Risk Insurers
Kodak Canada
Con-Force Products Ltd.
Playtex Ltd.
Naranda Mines Ltd.
Caapers & Lybrand
Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce
Ontario Hydro
Bell Canada
Cominco
Canada Packers Ltd.
Chemetics International
National Defence
DOFASCO
Chevron Standard Ltd.
Canada Life
Canadian General Electric

Further details and registration for participation in the on-campus recruitment programme will be available from the Placement Centre the week of September 24th.

Contact: Jan Straeter - Coordinator, Employment

978-6315



1st Electrical Smoker

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In room 205 Metro Library
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suitable entertainment will
be provided

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Archives

Bnad Blows - Kiwanas Submits

Whenever the Bnad goes anywhere, they always introduce themselves as 'The-Triple-Prize-Winning-Quadruple-Record-Setting-Lady-Godiva-Memorial-Band'. (T.T.P.W. Q.R.S.L.G.M.B.) Many Frosh, and some upperclassmen too, think that this is just another example of that indescribable Engineering humour. You are wrong! The Bnad has actually won three awards at the Kiwanas Music Festival, and actually recorded four albums (latest available at the Engineering Stores for the paltry sum of \$4.00). They won their second award in 1967 and the following article appeared in the March 2, 1967 edition of the TOIKE.

For the second time the Lady Godiva Memorial Bnad has come away from the Kiwanis Music Festival with a first prize award, although, unlike the first time the police have not as yet demanded the trophy be returned. The victory occurred to the surprise of some (the 29 members of the bnad) and the astonishment of others (the adjudicators). The bnad had practised very hard, for literally hours, and except for the second clarinet who picked up the wrong music and had to sight read his part, they felt that they had benefitted greatly from the experience. "Now I think I know how come some notes have tails on 'em and others don't have any tail at all" remarked a sympathetic tympany carrier from the Faculty of Music (alias School of Polyphonic Sound — S.P.S. for short.)

A debt of gratitude is owed to Mr. P. Seiji Higgins who took over the conducting chores when it was discovered that the original conductor, R.L.G.M. Bossin could not read music. Bossin, in turn, was moved to the bass drum which he played by ear(?) in such an admirably restrained manner that it was specially remarked upon by the adjudicator (who didn't like it).

A special award for actions above and beyond the call must go to the French hornist in the floral hard hat, Miss N. Leach. When the victory was



These guys won an award??

announced, she rushed up to the front of the auditorium and gave the adjudicator her flower. Would anyone knowing the whereabouts of Miss Leach and the adjudicator please contact the Engineering stores and ask for Rick, Chuck, John, Rock, Mark, Paul and Fingers.

Massey Hall is presently negotiating with the LGMB concerning a repeat performance at the Stars of the Festival March 9 or 10, and we expect in the near future they will come around to our way of thinking and allow us to play.

Magic on Exams

The following article appeared in a 1975 issue of the TOIKE. At this time there was a considerable debate going on regarding the use of calculators on exams. This article was so well liked that it miraculously appeared (sans credit) in several other 'publications' from rival Universities.

For the past few years there has been much controversy over the use of magic on exams. Strong arguments have been presented by the students in favour of its use, the most compelling of which is that profs themselves use magic. Much evidence of this is available, such as the numerous grad students who have become demonstrators and subsequently turned into toads. No doubt most of us are also familiar with the methods used by profs for proving theorems on the board.

Convinced by these arguments the Hexecutive Committee has been studying the possibilities with the Faculty Coven, and some recommendations have been made. Since the price of reasonably useful wands has been dropping due to Transylvanian imports, they are easily within the reach of most student budgets, however some restrictions must be made. These are that the wands must be self powered, non-mechanical, pocket sized, and should operate with a minimum of smoke and flashes so as to reduce danger and disturbance to others. Some protection will have to be provided to ensure that wands will not cause hazards for profs in the event of failure. Also, use of spirits (evil, liquid or otherwise) must be reserved for apres exams.

In accordance with the guidelines, the Eng. Stores will be stocking the reliable Hocus Pocus line of wands at bargain basement prices. The least expensive model, HP 2, with two functions is capable erasing an offensive test question, or alternatively changing it to something you know. Being an eight digit wand it is suitable for one hand operation by people with at least 16 fingers. Other features include levitating decimal, rechargeable spells and attractive carrying case. Also available in kit form as HP 2K, but requires 6V lantern battery and 2½" 8 ohm speaker.

The next in the line, the HP 3 wand, is a scientific model, and hence does absolutely nothing.

The most advanced model is the HP 77 and features all the latest innovations including Reverse Salem Notation, adjustable curser, unnatural logs and antilogs, any powers, and hex output. Powered by various exotic roots, such as square or cube, or available with adapters for D.C. (direct curse) or A.C. (alternating curse, women's model). Low low price is ½ of your soul.

Soon to be available is a wand capable of turning you into a grad student in case of emergency (calculus exam?, or into a junior high school kid in case of INN 250.)

Ham, Ham and Ridlat Enterprises International



Feel the Velvet, baby.



There are a lot of cunts out there. But none can give you the exceptional feel of Brown Velvet Canadian Cunt (C.C.) A premium quality at a very reasonable price. Try Brown Velvet. And taste the difference.

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DINNER - 4:45 P.M. TO 6:30 P.M.
MONDAY TO FRIDAY

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PICK UP YOUR MEMBERSHIP CARD
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DINNER - 6:00 P.M. TO 7:30 P.M.

SENIOR COMMON ROOM

BAR SERVICE - 12:00 NOON TO 2:00 P.M.
5:00 P.M. TO 8:00 P.M.
MONDAY TO FRIDAY

ARBOR ROOM - LICENCED LOUNGE

MONDAY - 8:00 A.M. TO 10:30 P.M.
TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY
& THURSDAY - 8:00 A.M. to 11:30 P.M.
FRIDAY - 8:00 A.M. TO 7:00 P.M.
SATURDAY - 11:00 A.M. TO 5:00 P.M.
SUNDAY - 12:00 NOON TO 5:00 P.M.

CHEEKS' OF HART HOUSE

IN THE ARBOR ROOM

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY 8:00 P.M. TO 12:30 A.M.

WATCH FOR SPECIAL POSTERS

TUCK SHOP

MONDAY TO FRIDAY — 9:00 A.M. TO 5:00 P.M.
"SNACKS", "T SHIRTS", ATHLETIC SUPPLIES.

So You Want to Play!

Sports-several kinds and several levels (intramural, interfaculty, and intercollegiate). The Engineering Athletic Association (E.A.A.) wants you to participate in sports activities — besides, it looks good on a resume. Contact the below for practice or season times.

FALL SPORTS

Soccer: John Helou 267-2733
Rugby: Remus Gudelis 923-0224
Football: Paul Kolisnyk 247-2689
Lacrosse: Dale McNeil 677-6649
Track: Marko Janischewsky 763-1426

WOMEN'S SPORTS

Dale Kerr 757-1047
Dale administers to all women's sports. Hopefully you have all received her letter — if not contact her, she'll help.

OBSURE SPORTS

Like skiing, tennis, fencing, and others, contact one of the below — we'll help you out.
Jim Barrett 6121-3544
John Cocchio 531-1691
Jim Alton 757-3369

WINTER SPORTS

Hockey: Roy Gibson 444-0739
Squash: Shahrokh Shah 960-8606
Aquatics: Cameron Serles 598-3909
Basketball: Mike MacNeill 621-6607
Volleyball: Ararat Hacetoglu 968-2377

Skule Nite

THE FIRST SKULE NITE OF THE 80'S

"Whence are we, and why are we?
Of what scene the actors and
spectators?"

Adonais
Percy Bysshe Shelley

As your calculus tutor glowers imperiously over you as you hand in your third late problem set this term, consider an alternative: Skule Nite 8T0.

Ah, Skule Nite, the annual Engineering Musical-Comedy revue. The show that draws crowds from as far away as Waterloo, Timiskiming, Tonawanda, and even Owen Sound. Produced, written and directed by students of the Faculty of Engineering (with some non-engineers for good measure), Skule Nite is widely held to be one of the funniest and best-run shows on campus.

These facts are due both to the Engineering know-how provided by the crews and the high spirits of everyone involved. Ah, yes, and speaking of spirits — there are the notorious SKULE NITE parties. Are they fun, you ask? Well... it is rumoured that Darlene and Mike enjoyed having an uguana watch them in a sleeping bag, and the fog was coming out of the toilet, and, at the other cast party Steve was...

All this is by way of suggestion that you do so yourself and do yourself a favour and get involved with Skule Nite 8T0. We need actors, actresses, stage crew, sound and lighting people, TV camera operators, painters, musicians, costume sewers — the list goes on. In fact, an opportunity to get in on the show immediately exists now. If you think you've got a sense of humour (or think you can make someone else think you do) why not come to a writing meeting on Thursday September 20, in the Seminar Room at Hart House (ask the Hall Porter for directions). Throw in a crazy idea for a skit or a song, or work on someone else's idea, or just have a doughnut.

If you'd like to see what a "SKULE NITE" looks like, come to our absolutely free screening of last year's show. Even if you're not interested in being in the show, you'll be convinced to get involved after meeting people from past shows. See it all in Galbraith Room 244 starting at 4:15 P.M., Thursday, September 20. Dine with the stars after the show. Everyone welcome. Don't miss it. For further information contact the director, Pete Nelson, or the past producer, Graham Skells, through Ella in the Stores.

Also on Thursday, a meeting of the Metropolitan Toronto Police to discuss who should control Cardinal Emmett Carter. Public not invited.



The Art of Golden Holdin'.

Number 37. The Spike Hold.

When it comes to holdin' a good smooth Golden
some people think anything goes.

Proficiency at recognizing other groups can help you avoid embarrassing situations (such as asking a male artsie to dance), alert you to opportunities, and assist you in stereotyping and dismissing individuals without having to learn anything about them. Here then, the Toike provides a sampler of a few groups for the beginner.



Med Students

These eager students, bustling from class to class in their white lab coats, resemble the little white mice they experiment on. (More so, since most of the mice die and most of the medgies fail.)

Actually, Med students are most easily identified by the toys that they carry around - they have stethoscopes, microscopes, proctoscopes and tongue depressors. They play with great big machines that spit out EEG's, EKG's, urine analysis, and winning Lottario numbers.



The Artsie

Artsies can be divided into two generic types by sex: female and what-have-you. Both types can also be classified as either a Serious Student or a Hippie. Although the broad type is sometimes uncertain, the subclassification can be very deceptive. In general, the Hippie can be found at Political Science courses, in "Ecological" Biology, and any course with John Alan Lee or Pippa Wysong. They are interested in saving the world, making lots of money, having a good time, helping the poor, going to concerts, and legalizing drugs—although not in that order. One of the easiest ways to distinguish between the sexes is to look for brassieres; the women almost never wear them.

The Serious Student has one arm three inches longer than the other from wandering aimlessly carrying 68 kg (149.6 lb.) of books in an attache case, along with one three-day old egg salad sandwich from a coffee wagon. Ink stains from cheap pens often adorn the pockets.



The Jock

the Jock is a peacock without feathers. Have you ever noticed that the weight room is full of mirrors? They travel in groups of three or more, so that their combined IQs will

approximate that of an average person.

There are many impostor jocks around; here are some tips as to how to detect them.

1) The true jock showers before playing, and in his uniform. Reason? The wet shirt shows his chest better.

2) During a break in important action, impostors may clench their fists or pace in circles. The genuine article will be noted smoothing his hair.



The Engineer

Clever, articulate and handsome, the Engineer fits neatly into his spot in the university structure. Loved by the women, and held in awe by the artsies; respected by the Faculty and feared by the mice (U of T Police), the Engineer knows that he must live the type of life that others only dream of. His is the romantic life of vision and power, his very glances eloquent statements of Aristotlean ethics and Dionysian lust.

HART HOUSE

Our 60th Anniversary Year

Wide Open House, a day of super activities, information, and fun. Special noon hour entertainment in the Quad by "Available Space Band", and a great and delicious, yet inexpensive, Roast Beef dinner in the Great Hall. Much, much more. Come in and see what your House has for you.

Recreational Athletics

Our neat North wing boasts excellent facilities for free-time unstructured athletics. Swimming, fitness classes and testing, dance classes, volleyball, basketball, weight training, Underwater Club, squash courts, and complete locker and shower facilities. Come in and see what we've got to keep you fit, happy, and active. Complete details available at 978-4732, 9:00 am to 5:00 pm Monday to Friday, or watch the boards!

Activities

Art Gallery: Hart House—60 Years, a selection of the works from the renowned Hart House Permanent Collection—September 4—21. Gallery Hours: Monday 11:00 am to 9:00 pm Tuesday to Saturday 11:00 am to 5:00 pm Sunday 2:00 pm to 5:00 pm

Concerts: The first Sunday Afternoon Concert, featuring the well-known Galliard Ensemble. Sunday, September 23. Tickets available at no charge as of Sunday, September 10.

Watch for: Cider and Song, a celebration of autumn at the Hart House Farm, Sunday, October 14.

and...Revolver, Rifle, Tai Chi, Orchestra, Camera, Chess, Bridge, Crafts, Film, Table Tennis, Yoga Clubs, and even more than those—evenings—activities—discussions—library evenings— watch campus media for more news and details, or phone 978-2446.



The Fourth Annual RESSA (Regional Engineering Student Societies Association) Conference will be held on the weekend of September 28-30. Delegates will come from most of the Engineering Societies in Ontario and Quebec to attend the conference to be held here at UofT.

The purpose of the conference is to allow the friendly and informal exchange of information between and about the participating societies. Any service, activity or area of involvement that is undertaken by any of the regional societies is likely to be

discussed, from Orientation activities to Faculty-student relations to "Weird Things Engineers Do." Anything of interest to undergraduate engineering students is fair game for discussion. By sharing ideas in this way, your Society can hope to put your money to best use.

Organization of the conference is going on right now. One aspect of this organization is the accomodation of delegates. As in past years, the delegates will be billeted in the homes and residences of students of the host university.

If you are interested in volunteering some floor space (or whatever you can offer) for one or two delegates to sleep on for Friday and Saturday night (they will hopefully provide their own sleeping bags), then please sign-up in the Stores. We also hope that, as the personal hosts of your guests, you will be able to take part in some of the conference activities, especially the pub night and conference dinner, all free of charge. This is an opportunity to meet friendly and interesting fellow engineering students, so don't pass it up!

Toike Essay

A Plea for Police Brutality

The shooting, stabbing, bludgeoning death of a blind, quadriplegic West Indian immigrant by Toronto police has once again brought to the fore the dangerous polarization of race and culture that threatens this city, and by extension, this country.

The death of mulatto Tyrone Ali Ben Jefferson has caused widespread public outrage, most notably amongst those sectors of the populace who subscribe to a lah de dah bleeding heart do-gooder philosophy. You know the type. They're the scab-faced vermin who make heart-rending pleas for so-called 'boat people' while indulging in sexual aberrations with farm animals and raving deformities. They are the noxious crew of deviates who want the Lord's Prayer replaced in schools with a heroin giveaway programme.

These are the degenerate scum who have put our brave police force on the hot seat, accusing them of a brutal, vicious murder without taking into account the facts of the case.

Here are those facts: Mulatto Jefferson, a known trouble-maker and lunatic, has had a long history of problems with the police. In one incident, he deliberately caused several hundred dollars damage to a squad car by cold-bloodedly flinging his body beneath the wheels. In another despicable incident, he brutally injured a number of officers who were trying to beat some respect for the law into him by bumping into their ankles with his wheelchair.

On the night he died, several of Jefferson's neighbours had called the police, complaining that Jefferson was creating a disturbance. When police arrived on the scene, they found Jefferson roaming up and down the street in his noisy electric wheelchair shouting in a moderately loud voice, "Thank the Good Lord you are whole while I am but a poor, broken husk. Please help a poor sinner by buying a pencil. Praise the Lord."

Several constables asked Jefferson

to cease and desist, a request Jefferson pointedly ignored, using as a feeble excuse the fact that he was deaf. Their patience strained to the limit, the constables tried to reason with Jefferson by removing him from his wheelchair and accidentally dropping him to the pavement several times. It was at this point that Jefferson went berserk, taking up a pencil in his powerful jaws and wriggling towards the officers on his muscular torso, murder clearly on his mind. The constables had no choice but to defend themselves.

The scene was a grim one. Imagine, if you can, the fearsome sight of a muscular black quadriplegic, the razor-sharp tip of his pencil gleaming wickedly between his ivory choppers, advancing on you in a deadly wriggle, murder in his eyes.

Blood-curdling, isn't it?

It's not hard, then, to imagine the feelings of fifteen burly policemen, armed only with enough firepower to reduce a Volkswage to flaming wreckage in seconds. Their very lives in deadly danger, they reacted in the

only way any human being with a gun would.

Those are the facts. Facts that are blithely ignored by a black community interested only in an animal form of avatistic blood vengeance described as 'Justice' by misguided liberals who have conveniently forgotten the depredations of jet-black Mau Mau terrorists not so many years ago against God-fearing white slave owners in South Africa. Unfortunately, other minorities have decided to hop on the anti-police bandwagon. This human garbage, have accused police of harassment and brutality, never stopping to consider that were it not for our stupid generosity, they wouldn't even be around to be harassed and abused. Instead of being roughed up by a couple of cops, they'd be feeding the fishes in some God-forsaken corner of Davey Jones' locker. But are they grateful? Are you kidding? These people seem to feel that simply being crippled by a misguided officer of the law gives them the right to whine and complain like spoiled schoolchildren. If they don't like our Canadian way of life, let's see them go home and try to start up their grocery store in Ho Chi



Pacified citizens pose no threats

Minh's backyard. These people are taking over our work force. Experts have estimated that by 1983, it will be impossible for a native-born Canadian to get a job licking out toilets, should he so desire. But instead of rising up in righteous indignation, Canadians are preparing to open the floodgates of mongrelization.

We are allowing our beautiful way of life to be submerged in a noxious sea of odious foreign cultures, each one more loathsome and disgusting than the next. I tell you, sometimes it makes me so angry, everything begins to go all red and hazy and there's a roaring in my ears and I begin to feel as if all control is leaving and I

I was talking about alleged police brutality. I think. Yes. People tend to forget that police are only human, like the rest of us. Most of us, anyway. Have you ever stopped to consider the strains and pressures a policeman is subject to daily? Armed only with a high-powered revolver and a whale-bone cudgel that can cripple a full-grown ox with one blow, and backed only by several million dollar's worth of sophisticated electronic equipment, he must face a surly, disrespectful populace armed with rocks and sometimes even sticks.

We have charged our police with the awesome responsibility of safeguarding the dignity and sanctity of human life. To them has been entrusted this almost holy task and if they have to blow away some murderous son of a bitch, then so be it.

Certain 'spokespeople' (or should we call them Red agents and traitorous provocateurs) for the black community have suggested the formation of a civilian review board to investigate any alleged police wrongdoing. Supposedly, this kangaroo court will deal fairly with police shootings, beatings, torturings, dismemberments and other acts of so called 'violence'.

You and I know better, however. Instead of wasting the taxpayer's money setting up this Bolshevik puppet show, we should be pouring the money that's wasted trying to give the maladjusted brat of this decadent society a decent education into more and better arms for our

beleaguered police. The only way to forestall chaos, the likes of which we have seen south of the border, is to allow our police to run hogwild in the streets. Only when we are secure in the knowledge that our police force is out busting heads with impunity can we be certain that ours is a safe society.

Safe for us WASP's anyway.

And in the long run, isn't that what it's really all about?

Medicine

How to Get Ahead

The sticky question of head transplants comes up often at medical conferences, though hardly ever at the scene of a gangland slaying. Currently, head transplant seminars are few in number, and are almost always held in the boiler rooms of most hospitals. Government funding in this area is restricted to police raids to impound equipment and court orders to revoke the licenses of those involved.

One such surgeon is Dr. Morrison, head of neurosurgery at TGH. Dr. Morrison did the pioneer work in this field some fifteen minutes ago; he has since published two papers and has founded the National Conference on Head Transplantology.

"You may not believe it, but there is a large, slumbering market out there, just waiting for some breakthrough in this field. I've been tackling this problem for the better part of today, and expect a revolution in medical thinking to occur overnight. Just think of the possibilities," Dr. Morrison explained. His enthusiasm was infectious.

"Since I announced in the papers only this morning that head transplanting is now a reality, the phone hasn't stopped ringing. Maybe I should answer it," he said.

When asked if he had performed any successful transplants, Dr. Morrison handed us a 22 page report documenting the transplant of a prostitute's head onto the body of an elephant. The result? A half-ton pickup.

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MAT • PCAT
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Interview With J.C. Himself

Five years after Watergate, the breath of scandal is upon Washington once again. Jimmy Carter faces serious allegations of tampering with Federal agencies for personal profit, using executive influence to protect his aides from police investigation and jay-walking.

Carter allegedly influenced officials in the Department of Wealth and Hellfare to declare that peanut butter was a cure for cancer. (He subsequently sold his peanut farm for a \$200 million profit). But independent medical researchers have not been able to confirm the first reports and most medical

experts feel that peanut butter is absolutely useless for treating cancer. Carter also told Department of Defence, it is alleged, to order 50 Y-U-2 spy blimps, just after his brother Billy purchased the only blimp factory in the U.S.. As well, Carter's top aide, Hamilton Jordan is under fire as a trio of New York entrepreneurs accuse him of snorting cocaine, and there is a rumour that Carter is telling Justice Department officials to "cool it."

Carter visited award-winning reporter Joe Skule in his Toronto home to talk about his troubles. The following are excerpts from their interview:

Joe Skule: Why did you believe that peanut butter was a cure for cancer?

Jimmy: I've Always known that the peanut is some kind of nut, and when my nephew, George Washington Carter, told me he'd found another use for the peanut, I didn't find it hard to believe.

Skule: It was your nephew who made these claims originally.

Carter: That's correct. He was on summer vacation from high school and he did some biology experiments downstairs. He found that injecting peanut butter actually put cancers into remission. I wanted to rush the news out, to save as many people as possible. That's the only reason I told those officials to hurry.

Skule: Weren't you a little skeptical?

Jimmy: Why no. Being a born-again christian, I appreciate that God moves in mysterious ways, and since he put his faith in me, I keep my faith in him.

Skule: How could a high school student determine if the mice were cured? What type of equipment was he using?

Carter: He had a chemistry set, a microscope, and some exacto-knives.

Skule: That's incredible!

Jimmy: That's how I felt.

Skule: How could you make a decision based on such low-grade evidence? Weren't you leery of the consequences?

Carter: Oh, it wasn't my decision to release the news. That was done completely independently by the assistant undersecretary in the Department of Agriculture. I left it up to him.

Skule: The assistant undersecretary has testified that you told him to get the news out quickly or else you'd fire him.

Jimmy: Oh.

Skule: Is that all you have to say?!

Carter: No. What do you think of the energy crisis?

Skule: Mr. Carter, You're under a serious investigation of your career and morals, and you want to talk about the energy crisis?!

Jimmy: I'm trying to be good! I'm



Nation

trying to look beyond the selfish desires of some greedy citizens and look instead at global reality! I could have kept the \$200 million from the farm, in the U.S., but I decided to invest in a small nation, a politically neutral country, to help world peace.

Skule: Is this a developing nation in Asia or Africa?

Carter: Well, actually no, it's in Europe.

Skule: Do you mean Switzerland?

Jimmy: Oh, you've heard of it.

Skule: I don't believe this. What about Hamilton Jordan's alleged drug use?

Carter: He has hay fever.

Skule: \$100,000 dollars a year for coke because he has hay fever?!

Jimmy: There's a lot of pollen in Washington. All the blossoms, you know.

Skule: How can you explain the purchase of 50 blimps by the Department of Defence?

Carter: My Brother Billy, who's a great American, saw the movie, 'Black Sunday'. When he realised that it's only a matter of time before terrorists strike at one of the Bowl games, he came to me with an ingenious plan. The Department of Defence now has 50 blimps so that all major football, baseball, and soccer games can get a blimp that's guaranteed safe.

Skule: They cost a million bucks each!

Jimmy: Cheap protection.

Skule: But you're on the Board of Directors, and you're getting 50% of the profits.

Carter: Well, I did some promotional work for Billy.

Skule: Don't you think there might be a conflict of interest?

Jimmy: No, but I wish you peanut brains realised that I'm as honest as the gasoline line is long. These accusations really stick to the roof of my mouth. Any ways you can't make peanut butter without breaking a few shells.

Skule: But Mr. Carter, it seems that you've milked the public for over \$220 million dollars!

Carter: So? That's only a dollar a head. Pretty cheap government, I think.

Skule: Thank you very much Mr. Carter I think that summarizes it all quite well, "Pretty cheap".

Canada

— Click a robot?

Canadians were skeptical all across the Giant to the North, but officials in Ottawa still refuse to deny published charges that Joe Click, the Prime Minister, is an android.

The startling claim surfaced in Toronto last week after reports in the TOIKE OIKE, a major intellectual publication at the University of Toronto, stated that Click was actually the design project of the 1975 Engineering Science AER 470F class. (Ed. Note - This course is no longer offered).

Joe Skule, chairman of the design team, says that he and his colleagues are a little worried - "We thought the people would catch on by now - but that except for a few small malfunctions, they thought that their creation hadn't done badly at all."

"We have been working on him all the time," says Skule, "Trying to take advantage of all the latest technological advances, denser memories, faster processors, etc. We did have one problem when we installed the new 16-bit processors just after the election. Either we garbled the data, or the bigger processors

have different logic patterns, but Joe did more flip-floping than a dying fish.

Skule shrugs off any question of immortality. "As an Engineer, I have always been trained to provide answers in terms of technology. There was a political problem, and I couldn't see wasting my life trying to solve it in person, when I could build a machine to do it for me.

Most of Canada's other top officials had little to say - "Buzz" and "Chink" were heard, although one respondent was more elaborate with, "Beep, beep."

Joe Skule based his work on that of earlier researchers at UofT. These early patriotic Canadians tested their prototypes in isolated places devoid of human intelligence, such as the United States. It was only the perfection of their art that allowed them to run Click for P.M. in Canada. Of course not all of these earlier versions worked well. According to Skule, "The inertial guidance system on our Gerald Ford model was faulty but we think that we have really hit a winner with a Jimmy Carter and his electric teeth."

Psychology



A recent finding has shed new light on the established theories of Sigmund Freud. In an attic in Austria, a text said to be Freud's earliest work has been discovered. The text is believed to have been written in 1861, during Freud's precocaine period; during that time he could still write.

Born in 1865 in Austria, Freud wrote his doctorate on diseases of the Excretory tract ("Is There Life on Uranus?", S. Freud, U. of V.).

Freud developed the practice of having patients lie face down on his

couch with legs spread and relate to him their train of thoughts. This technique, known as free association or simply free ass, is still widely used today by professionals.

Freud was the first to catalogue deviant behaviours. He labelled the desire to have oral sex with one's mother the Oedipuss Complex. Freud also coined the term 'slip of the tongue' or Freudian slip for this common desire. He also discovered why male artsies show such a lack of aggressive sexual drive. Freud called this complex Penis Envy.

These new findings consisted of three drawings done by Freud when he was in kindergarten. Experts agree that these drawings done by Freud prove that he suffered from Stogiemania (he derived sexual gratification from cigars). A critic of this concept, Arthur Meoff (brother of Jack), points out that Stogiemania was not even discovered until 1938 when the personal physician to Groucho Marx published his paper, "My Canine has no Olfactory Organ."

Eng Soc

"What is the Eng Soc?" A question infrequently swapped, frequently in between the solution to yesterday's problem set and a bit of one's favored brew. The answer is obscure, but perhaps some light can be shed upon the nature of the beast and just how important it is to you.

Well, out of the text as it were, it's the official association of Engineering undergraduate students. All students are members in full when they pay their tuition fees. If you graduate in Engineering, you remain a member for life. Just think - you belong to an organization along with many influential types in government, industry and our own Faculty.

The aim of the Eng Soc is the most confusing part. The most obvious function (at least, we hope so) is the provision of services and organization of events for the undergraduates. Services include the illustrious Toike, the Cannon, the Elrosh Handbook, a Yearbook, and a Calendar; events include the semi-formal Cannonball, Orientation, Skule Nite, and the Grad Ball. Eng Soc also provides co-ordination and support for the Department Clubs and such affiliates as the Engineering Athletic Association, the celebrated LGMB and other infamous groups devoted to the furthrance of Skule Spirit. With lower incidental fees than any other faculty or college, we manage more in these areas than many of the other student unions or societies.

Eng Soc is also the main forum for matters concerning our Faculty administration, as well as the interests of Engineering undergrads in other aspects involving higher levels of the University administration. Engineering reps on Faculty Council and SAC retain voting privileges on the Society's Council.

The Council is Eng Soc's equivalent to Parliament. Meetings are held once a month generally. At these times, elected representatives meet to review the actions taken and recommended by various committees. The reps from SAC and Faculty Council are joined (or join with) Eng Soc reps from each class. The Eng Soc reps form the main body of those doing the committee work (though anyone who wants to help is eagerly encouraged, rep or no). The elected reps can vote at Council meetings, and have a term of office lasting one year.

With all the activity, Council is just too big to get everything done that should/must be. So, nitty little details are handled by committees of interested souls. Blue and Gold (Skule spirit, LGMB, BFC etc.), Communications (publications), First Year (first year events), Fourth Year (Grad affairs),



DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?
I SAID SAUZA! TEQUILA SAUZA!
THE NUMBER ONE TEQUILA IN
THE COUNTRY! DO YOU READ ME?
NUMBER ONE, NUMERO UNO!
YOU **BETTER** UNDERSTAND IT!
I'VE GOTTA GO NOW!



TEQUILA SAUZA!

NUMERO UNO IN MEXICO AND IN CANADA

TOIKE Theft

On April 7, the Engineering Stores were broken into. Drawers were rifled but no cash is reported missing. After breaking some chairs and overturning a partition, the thief made off with three bundle of the Mar. 29 issue of the

TOIKE.

Would the person responsible please return some of the TOIKES as we have only two dozen left to include in sets. If the papers are returned no questions will be asked and no charges will be laid.

Speaking of important matters (Yes I did! Right up there! See?) brings up the topic of the Executive Committee of Council. Here, the Club Chairmen, Committee Chairmen, several other affiliated types and - OH! - the Officers - at - large (President, VP: Activities, VP: Admin, Treasurer, Secretary) gather to plot the grand designs of the intricate machine that is Eng Soc. This group of megalomaniacs meets once every two or three weeks in order to co-ordinate the general affairs of the Society, especially in the summer, when Council cannot meet due to practical considerations.

Also way up there ranks Faculty Council. This is a body of all the Faculty plus 30 undergrad reps, 15 grads, 15 Alumni and 15 persons appointed by the University (at last count, a grand total of 256). This group meets thrice a year, and is rarely well attended. (Just as well, they'd need WB116 to hold them all.) Through its Committees, Faculty Council is responsible for much of the major actions which affect students at all levels in this Faculty. On many occasions, student representation approaches 30% of those present, so our votes can have quite an effect. (Student associations are a joke, eh?) A contrast to Eng Soc meetings, Faculty meetings adhere strictly to the rules of order.

Eng Soc has copied much of the set-up, if not the spirit, of Faculty Council, thus it should be no surprise that most Faculty work is hammered out at the Committee level (where things are somewhat less formal). Briefly, there are Faculty Committees on Admissions, Advanced Standing, Community Affairs, Teaching Methods and Resources, Undergraduate Studies, Research, Examinations, Scholarships and Awards; as well as an Ombudsman Committee and the Unavoidable Executive Committee. There is undergrad representation on all of these bodies. Professional Development (What is Engineering, anyway?), SAC (liaison with), Social (events not covered by other committees, esp. Cannonball), Women (What are they doing here?), and Employment (Where do we go from here?) are the names of the committees (and something to let you know what they do). As needed, other committees are formed to aid in special items.

Here you have it, then. A (relatively) brief summary of what goes on with the Engineering Society. All of the executive-types are rather friendly and available for discussion of things which may concern you. We also appreciate and reward help, no matter in what quantity it is supplied. We want to spend your money (and for you to spend your time) profitably - let's make the most of what we've got! Be seeing you.

THE HART HOUSE MUSIC COMMITTEE

PRESENTS

The Galliard Ensemble,

in concert

with Baritone Peter Wall,

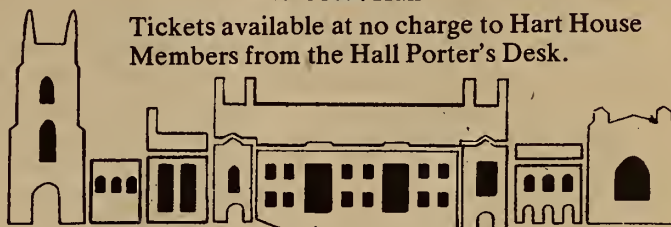
in an all - Ravel programme

Sunday, September 23

3:00 p.m.

The Great Hall

Tickets available at no charge to Hart House Members from the Hall Porter's Desk.



THE TUCK SHOP

A great place, with the best coffee in town. Great sandwiches, snacks, and hot muffins, plus a complete line of sports supplies — from footwear to headgear — T-shirts, sweatshirts, shorts, socks — even shampoo and razor blades!!!

See Richard — he'll make sure you have all that you need. The Tuck Shop 9 - 5 Monday - Friday

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Two spacious floors, an outdoor terrace, a central location and moderate prices are only a few of the reasons that make RUDY'S one of the finest restaurant establishments in Toronto.

Licensed by LLBO, Rudy's, Top of Rudy's, The Terrace, The Bake Shop, and Deli are places where people come to wine and dine.

Open Kitchen

'Open Kitchen' is the house policy and guests are invited to make their food selections from the kitchen dining counter, see what's brewing and make a selection from there. Rudy's invites you to come in and discover for yourself why we are regarded as the 'Miracle on Bloor Street.'

232 Bloor St. West

Located across from Varsity Stadium, The Conservatory of Music and just around the corner from the ROM.

FACULTY OF ENGINEERING 1981 FEES \$2000!?

No, it's not true yet but it sure is fast becoming a possibility. Last year the provincial government came out with the P.S. Ross report. The report deals with the various tuition schemes - and they all mean higher tuition for students. There are three main proposals to make us pay more but no guarantees that underfunding will be reduced (let alone actually stop) or that O.S.A.P. will improve. These three main tuition hike proposals being considered are:

- 1) Modelling tuition to the operating costs of the universities.
- 2) Substantial fee differentials between different programs.
- 3) Allowing different universities to set the highest fee the market will bear.

Proposal #1 means automatic annual increases. President Ham, who is an Engineer, thinks that students should be paying 20% of the costs. Being an Engineer you're obviously smart enough to know with inflation and the current percentage now

being 15% that before too long (you can use your calculator if you need it) we will all be paying double.

Proposal #2 hits Engineers hard. Simply put because an Engineer's superior training is more expensive to teach than an Artsies therefore Engineers would have to pay more - much more (\$2000 in 81?).

Proposal #3 again means higher tuition at UofT. Since most people want to come here UofT could and would charge more. As an Engineer you know it's your brain (!) and not your money that gets you through from year to year, but if fees keep on climbing much higher it's going to become the reverse.

Now while the government wants to raise our tuition they're letting the university suffer with increased underfunding. We don't have to tell you your classes are getting bigger or your equipment older - you can see that yourselves. We don't have to tell you that O.S.A.P. isn't keeping up or that many Engineers can't get grants all their years here - if your on O.S.A.P. then you're already pain-

fully aware.

What we are telling you is to do something. We want you to go to the TOIKE office, Eng. Soc, the SAC office or the Sid Smith Patio and pick up a pamphlet and a Post Card. By signing it you will be telling Dr. Bette Stephenson that you're concerned about who can afford to come to UofT, and about the effect of continual underfunding and that you want the ministry to put its act together and set up a select committee of the legislature to make a plan (yes - actually plan) for Post-Secondary Education in this province. After you sign your card you can drop it off at SAC or in special green boxes across campus. It's easy to do - even artsies can sign their name - and it will show you care. We're not going to promise you all these post-cards are going to change Doc Betty's mind but since when she became the MCU minister she asked students to write. Your card will live up to our part of the bargain - then it will be up to Dr. Stephenson to live up to her side and act.

jewish students' union

604 Spadina Ave. 923-9861

Activities for Sept. 14th - Sept. 20th

EVENTS SCHEDULE

1. ONEG SHABBAT

Sept. 14th Services, a full course Sabbath dinner, wine, song, discussion. This week's will be held at The Markham St. Synagogue 397 Markham St. Services at 7:30

JSU members \$3.00, others \$3.50
Please register in advance.

2. LEST WE FORGET

JSU benefit for the Boat People, featuring Yuk Yuks Cabaret and special guests. Sun. Sept. 16th 8 pm
Leah Posluns Theatre 4588 Bathurst St.
\$5.00 in advance (on sale in Sid Smith)
\$6.00 at the door.

3. JEWISH STUDIES COURSE
UNION First meeting of JSCU. Any students registered for any course in the Jewish Studies Program are invited to discuss future directions for JSCU.
Tues. Sept. 18, 5:00 pm, JSU House
(supper available.)

STAIRWAYS TO HEAVEN

The following are almost-free Shi'urim.
Register by calling 923-9861.

1. PRINCIPLES OF CHESS.

Sun. Sept. 16, 11:00 am. Learn chess, or improve your game with world master Sasha Sternberg. This week Prof. Anatol Rapaport will speak on game theory and chess. Bring your chessboard and \$2.

2. EARLY ZIONIST PHILOSOPHIES.

First meeting of this seminar on pre-Herzl Zionism. Taught by Yossi Strauch.
Mon. Sept. 17, 5:00 pm, JSU House, over supper.

3. CONVERSATIONAL HEBREW

Beginners and intermediate. Varda Yitzchak.
Mon. Sept. 17th, 7:00 pm, JSU House

4. TORAH READING WORKSHOP

Learn to chant the Torah Reading with Gideon Klugman. Wed. Sept. 19, 3:30 pm. JSU House

5. YIDDISH FOR BEGINNERS & INTERMEDIATE. Mr. Mitzemacher:
Wed. Sept. 19, 3:30 pm, JSU House.

6. PRINCIPLES OF JEWISH LAW

Rabbi Felder will discuss issues in Jewish Law. Thurs. Sept. 20 4:00 pm. JSU House

7. PORTION OF THE WEEK

Rabbi David Schochet will discuss the Torah portion read each Sabbath.
Thurs. Sept. 20, 7:30 pm, JSU House.

BNAD

L.G.M.B. Revolting

What has happened to Eng. Soc? Has tradition been completely deserted?

On Sept. 6, Gary (AVSESP)*, Terry (BFC), Elmo (LGMB) and myself went with some of the boys (NFG) up to Russell Street to visit Carolyn (IMXited) and her ladies. In the course (coarse?) of the afternoon Terry decided that Gary was going to show his stuff to the girls. That was fine except that, for as long as anyone can remember, the person that gets the epidermal introduction is that wonderful guy, the leader of the Bnad, not El Presidente. (Simon always wanted to be an uncovered agent.-Ed.)

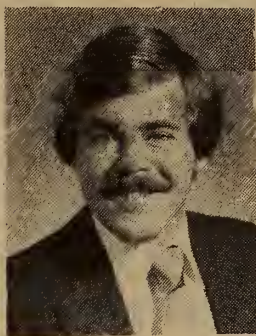
The last straw was at Hart House Farm. During the work session Reid Eddy Current (C+) went down to the pond to recruit a road crew for the Band. On the way there he was challenged by a couple of blue hard hats. Reid, a Bnad official, was given the choice of joining the blue hats' crew in labour or taking a cold bath. I realize that they probably are 8T2 upperclassmen (i.e. frosh last year) but they should have done some homework on who's who before throwing their newfound power around. Give an 8T2 a blue hard hat and it'll go right to his head.

However, the worst was yet to come. Elmo and I were working **hard** trying to teach our extensive repertoire to the new Bnadsmen when a bunch of unruly F!rosh suddenly became organized. They then proceeded to turn their attention in totally the wrong direction — at the Bnad Leaders! Aided by the advances of Liz (Delilah) Nekus, they discovered Elmo's and my identities and decided that we should be cleaned of our superiority. Then those dumb fucking F!rosh didn't even have the decency to take us to the traditional watering hole down the path. We were at the working end of buckets of water right in front of the farm house.

Everything is being fucked up. The F!rosh were actually behaving like rationally thinking engineers. Perhaps if the BFC were to smarten up and do the right deeds to the right people then the F!rosh would also behave normally and fall back into their characteristic stupor. I hope that the remainder of this year will see some of the traditional procedural disorder restored.

Illegitimi non-carborundum.
Simon.

*AVSESP - A very short engineering society president



This Business of Life

By J. Jefferey Case

This Weeks Thought

Any piece of knowledge I acquire today has a value at this moment exactly proportional to my skill to deal with it. Tomorrow, when I know more, I recall that piece of knowledge and use it better.

MARK VAN DOREN

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People

Milestones



Ayatullah Sheldon Khomeini

abolished defecation last week in his native Iran. Though the populace has been expanding steadily, there has been a definite lack of movement. Former Shah aide Ira Cassim was executed in his toilet when it was reported that he was staging a shit-in.

Roman Polanski has agreed to produce, star and cast a new season of the hit TV show, "Eight is Enough." He has changed the thrust of the show to appeal to a younger loving crowd. He plans to penetrate new barriers in his role as a pediatric gynecologist. Topics to be covered on the show may possibly offend necrophiles, fecophiles and rapists.

Deposed Ugandan leader **Idi Amin** has reappeared on the scene as a competitor on All-Star Wrestling, under the pseudonym 'The Ugandan Assassin.' Known as a dirty fighter, occasionally bringing to use such devices as flame throwers, sub-machine guns and hand grenades, he has yet to lose a fight. Or start one. The crowds attending his appearances have been characterized by a curious lack of movement, and numerous tooth marks.

Campaigning for **Jerry Lewis** Muscular Dystrophy Telethon took a frantic turn this week as it was discovered that Jerry Lewis himself has contracted the disease. He announced desperately across national television that, from now on, the Labour Day Telethon will be held every two weeks indefinitely.

The ex-wife of a prominent Canadian politician admits to having been gang raped by the University of Toronto Engineering Society. When pressed for a comment, Gary Jones, president of the Engineering Society, called the claim "Wishful thinking."

"The details of this wonderful experience will appear in my new book," explained Canada's least lady. "A sequel to my first autobiography, this new book entitled, 'Without Thinking' will also tell of my adolescent relationship with a football player. This relationship left me broken-hearted and suffering from athlete's fetus."



John Wayne, appearing again after a lengthy decomposition, has returned to star in his latest war flick entitled, "The Gutless Wonder." The musical score was composed by **Jim Croce**, sung by **Elvis Presley**, conducted by **Arthur Fiedler** and the film stars **Freddy Prinze**, **Bing Crosby**, **Sharon Tate** and **John Ritter**, from the neck up. The writers are still negotiating the appearance of **Bob Hope**, pending his fate.



LOBOTOMIZED: Sylvester Stallone. "Hey, that half-inch of grey stuff just got in my way, you know?", said the actor-writer-vegetable as he drooled all over his neurosurgeon. "Now I can realize my full potential?" he added as he hit himself over the head repeatedly with a ball-pen hammer.

BURIED: Keith Richards, lead guitarist for the Rolling Stones. Despite the fact that he was not yet dead, the decision to bury the singer was made by his family and friends. "Keith used to say, 'I know what it's like to be dead' whenever he was junked up on heroin. We just got bloody well pissed off," added Mick Jagger.

EXPLAINED: By Professor Sigmund von Colon, of MIT. The reason Margaret Trudeau has legs? So she won't leave a trail like a slug.

BORN: Rod Stewart, Jr., son of Rod and Alana. Proud father Rod Sr. authorized the irradiation of Rod Jr.'s vocal cords with 3 Bev X-rays in order to induce tumorous growths that will enable the little ragamuffin to sound just like Dad. Terrible.

MUTATED: Rod Stewart Jr. After radiotherapy, loveable, little blue-eyed Rod Jr. mutated into one of the most hideously appalling grotesqueries ever seen outside a genetics lab. Rod Sr. barely succeeded in killing the horrible miscreant with a fifteen inch shiv which he planted hilt-deep into the heaving mass of mangled flesh that used to be his son. Mom and Dad were 'a bit shaken up, but ready to have more kids'.

DIED: Joe Clark's last election promise, just as it's predecessors, this promise died quickly from Flip-Flop-A-Phobia.

DIED: John George Diefenbaker, 87, Former Prime Minister of Canada died of Disappointment over Joe Clark's record. His last words were "First Stanfield and now Clark, God help the Conservative Party." The Canadian Aerospace Industry graciously offered to cremate Mr. Diefenbaker's remains in the after burner of an Avro Arrow.

A well dressed but obviously inebriated gentleman stumbled up to a policeman and said, "Somebody stole my car. I had it right here on the end of my ignition key."

"We'll go right down to the station and report it," said the officer, "But you'd better do up your fly first."

"Oh my god," blubbered the drunk, looking down at his trousers, "Someone stole my girl, too."

Trinity Snob - "My ancestors emigrated to Canada in the 1700s."

Engineer - Good thing they're more picky these days.

A lady on a train was working on a crossword puzzle and got stumped; so she asked the man beside her: "Do you know a four letter word ending in IT that you'll find at the bottom of a bird cage?" So the man said "GRIT" and the lady said "Do you have a pencil with an eraser on the end of it?"

Two elderly farmers were strolling through a field when one stopped and remarked, "That's where I got my first piece of ass and right over there is where her mother stood."

"Her mother," said his surprised companion, "What did she say?"

"Baa-a-a-a," came the reply.

One payday, Mr. Goodbar wanted a Bit-O-Honey, so he took Miss Hershy behind the Powerhouse on the corner of Clark and 5th Avenue. He began to feel her Mounds and that was sure Almond Joy which made his tootsie roll. He let out a Snicker, as his Butterfinger went up her Kit Kat and caused a Milky Way. She screamed, Oh Henry as she squeezed his Peter Paul and Brazil Nuts. Miss Hershey said, "You are even better than the 3 musketeers." Soon she was a bit Chunky, and nine months later; had a Baby Ruth.



一位加拿大工程師在北京，
向一位共產黨員解釋
加拿大的政治制度時說：

"四川誰太笨，一個加拿
大人可以站在國會山莊
上大叫‘喬，克拉克是個
大傻瓜’。’“啊！朋友”
這位共產黨員回答道：
“在北京，我同樣可以在
人民大會堂前大叫‘喬，
克拉克是個大傻瓜’”

Translated by

Kuang-Wai Chang

A lady walked into a pet store in hopes of finding something exotic for her husband's birthday. The storekeeper then brought forth his most exotic pet, the Chinese Karate bird, "What's so special about that," complained the lady, "It's only a canary!" The storekeeper then opened the door of the cage, placed a brick in front of the cage and said, "Chinese Karate Bird, the brick." At this point the bird chopped the brick in two with one sweeping motion of it's powerful wing. The lady bought the bird and took it home to her husband. "Well, what the hell have you brought home now?", asked the husband. "A Chinese Karate Bird!", replied the wife. "See," the husband said, "Chinese Karate Bird, my balls."

Whoever first called woman the fairer sex didn't know much about justice.

"Am I the first one you've ever made love with?"
"You may be, your face looks familiar."

Lynn gets picked up so often that she's sprouted hands.

The way bagpipes look and the way they sound, it's lucky for everyone concerned they don't have a smell.

A young lady was walking down a country road when all of a sudden she felt the call of nature. Stopping at a nearby farmhouse she asked to use the facilities. The helpful farmer pointed out the direction to the outhouse. A few minutes later she returned and complained that there was no lock on the door. "Well," he said, "That there shack has been sitting there for seventeen years now, and ain't no-one taken anythin' out of it yet."

Hear about the girl water skier in the nudist colony?... She fell, but hung on and got herself a world's record for the 100 yard douche.

Shortly after arriving at their honeymoon destination, the still nervous groom was concerned over the state of his bride's innocence. Deciding on a direct confrontation, he quickly undressed, pointed at his exposed manhood and asked his mate, "Do you know what this is?" Without hesitating, she blushing answered, "That's a wee-wee." Delighted at the idea of instructing his naive wife, in the ways of love, the husband whispered, "From now on dearest, this will be called a prick."

"Oh come now," the girl chided, "I've seen lots of pricks in my life and that's a wee-wee."

Waving the package in the face of the manager of the well-stocked drugstore, the nurse snapped, "I found this product I bought here to be completely unsatisfactory!"

"What seems to be wrong," asked the manager, "Wouldn't your cat eat them?"

"Wh-Wh-What?" stammered the nurse. "You mean that pussy treats are intended for cats?"

The NFLD. government recently purchased 2000 septic tanks, and after a brief training period on driving, they plan to invade Quebec.

When wine, women and song interfere with your schoolwork, give up singing.

WELCOME BACK

From/To

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NUMBER: F1RCH

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FORTRA X

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126 X
1989 X

TELESTAR WITH ORGANIC PARIS X

4 X
31PS X

MENHIRS X

*You are not an
academic, but you
certainly have the right
priorities. Treat yourself to a drink*

35c
DRAFT

- 1) Correctly spell "ORIENTATION".
- 2) In what country did the French Revolution take place?
- 3) Write the chemical formula for ethanol.
- 4) Who wrote Beethoven's 9th Symphony?
- 5) What is the price of a draft at DJ's?
- 6) Where is DJ's?
- 7) Where can you get a Hip O' Beef dinner for only \$2.22 plus coupon?
- 8) What is the most primitive language?
- 9) Place the following in descending order. 2^6 , $15!$, e^{12} , $\sin H(25)$
- 10) When was the war of 1812?
- 11) Define "A natural satellite."
- 12) How many 'x's are in the word hydrogen?
- 13) What is the velocity of an electron in a beam bounded by $y=x$, in the sequence,

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